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Western Washington University

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KIPSON

WESTERN WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY
DECEMBER 1990



Students' Thoughts
on Middle East Crisis
See page 8

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Photos by Gerald Reilly

KLIPSUN

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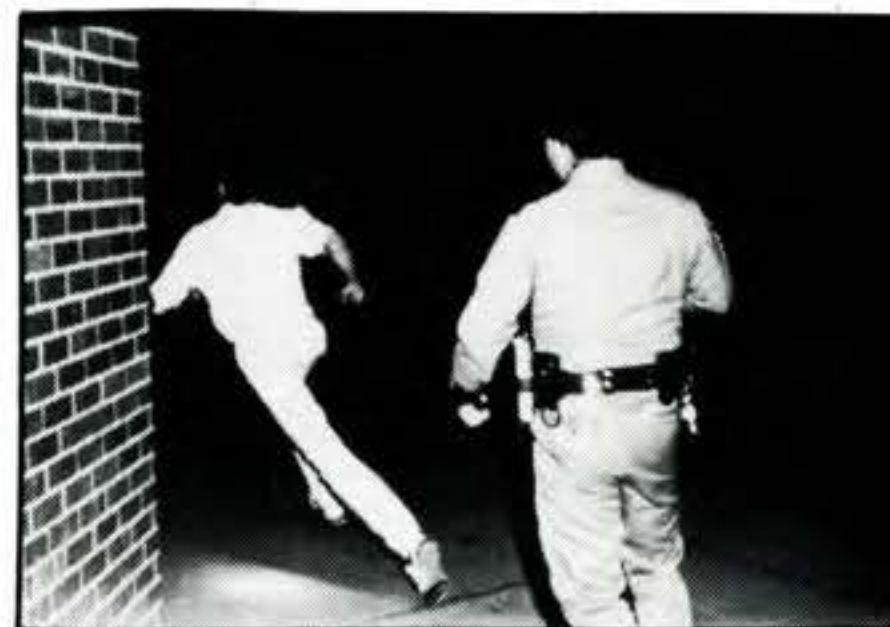
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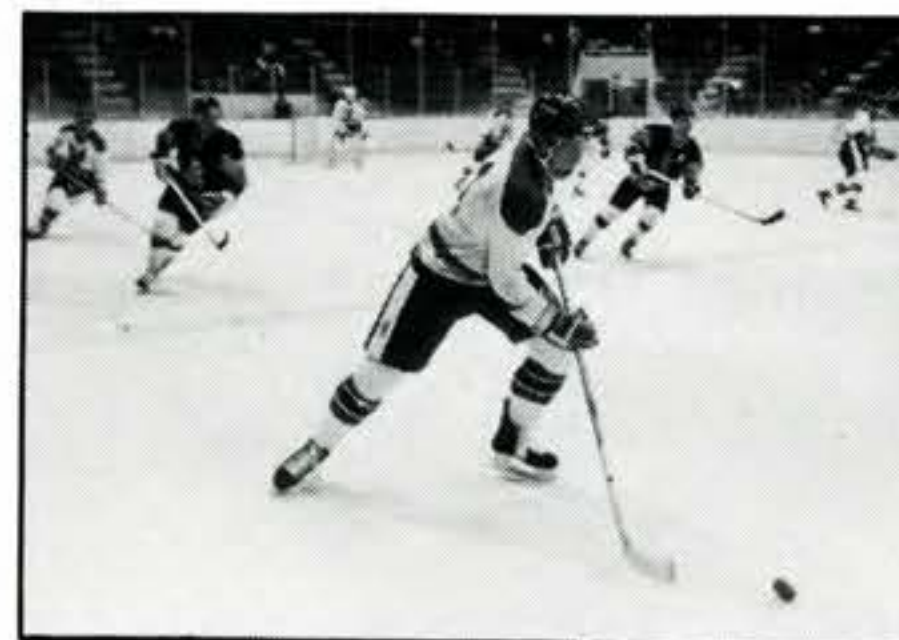
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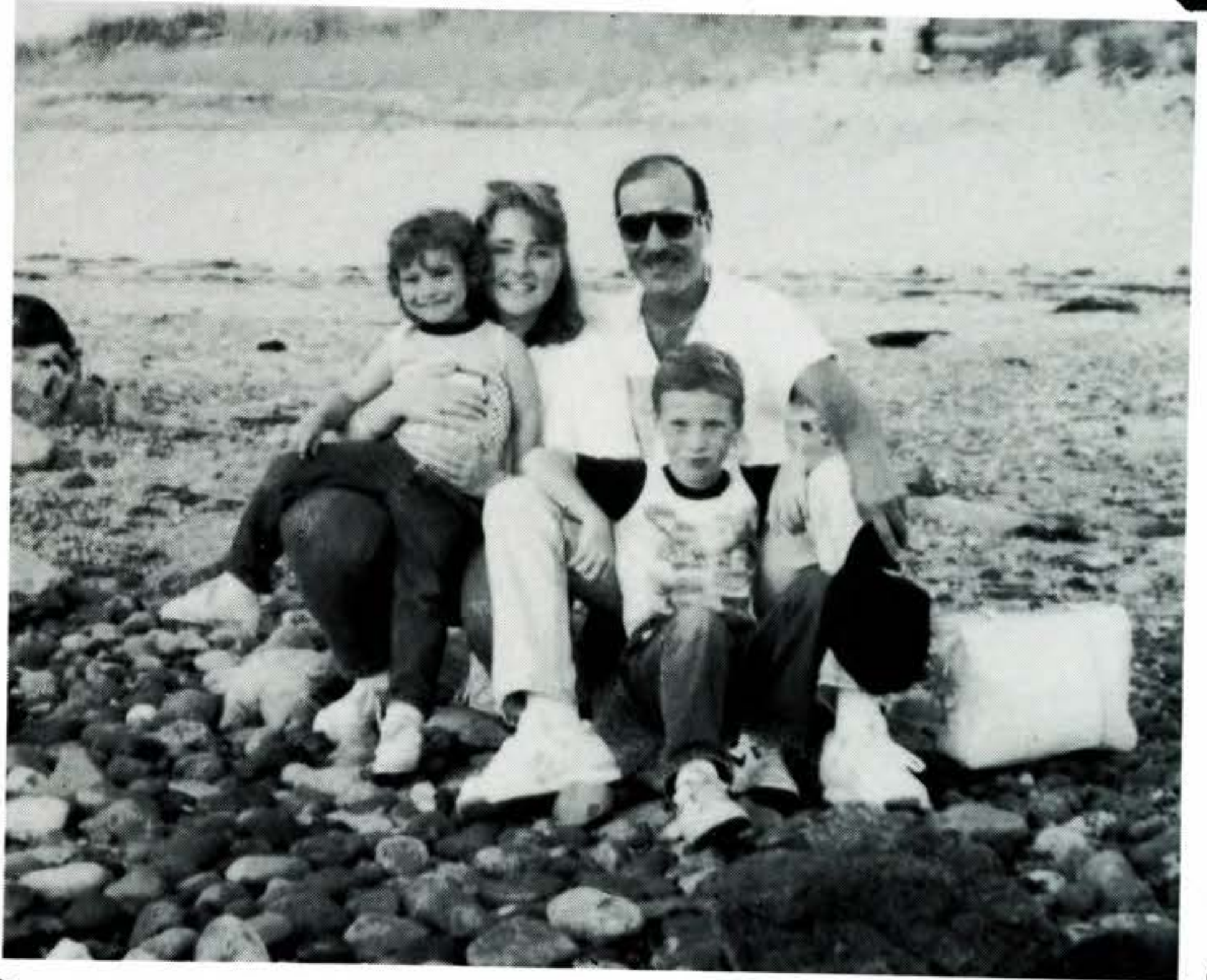
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The story behind "A Man and A Cougar"

My Summer Scrapbook

At the beach in
Cape Cod with the
family. (Mom snaps
the shot.)



Lauren riding
her bike.
(Age 3)



By Sally James

ILLUSTRATION BY PETER HAMLIN

The 3-year-old sat on my lap as we watched her older brother kick the soccer ball down the field. An unfamiliar voice from behind suddenly asked, "and who's mom are you?" I turned to see who the woman was directing her question to and was surprised to find her looking at me.

It was another case of mistaken identity.

It had been happening all summer. Who could blame her really? I mean I did have this child on my lap. And we were at a little league soccer game.

I smiled that now familiar smile and said, "I'm just the nanny."

No one ever told me when I answered the ad in the Western Front to "be a nanny in exciting New York," that I would lose my twenty-year-old identity as a college student and become a second mother - wiping runny noses, picking up toys, making lunches and playing at the park for hours on end.

When I decided to become a nanny, I had these grand visions of traveling to a new place and sharing my worldly knowledge with two young, impressionable children. Yeah! Right. This only sounds good.

These visions, of course, were before I got to New York. Before I met the children. And before I really knew what being a nanny was all about.

Like most other jobs, I expected there would be certain ground rules I was to follow. And there were. But there were two sets. The spoken ones (from the parents), which were to watch and care for

the kids nine hours a day, have weekday nights off (except Mondays) and work every other Saturday night. These were the obvious rules.

But I wasn't really working for the parents. Nope. I was actually working for the kids, who had their own set of rules. Short and more to the point,

I was to keep them entertained and happy every waking minute. Sounds fair. After all I was the nanny.

But keeping them entertained wasn't the hard part, it was doing it for nine hours straight. You see, it was established early on that these kids were monkeys and I was to be their jungle gym for the next two and half months.

At times I couldn't wait for the parents to get home. When the parents came through that door, I knew I was off until the next day (at least that's what I thought). I would crawl to the solitude of my room and lie on the bed in utter exhaustion, forever wondering how a parent does this seven days a week, 24 hours a day. Soon, I would hear the tiny footsteps of

my 3-and 7-year old bosses, Lauren and Stephen, coming up the stairs and swinging my closed door abruptly open. Time wasn't in these kids vocabulary and my day wasn't over. Soon my solitude was turned into a room full of bouncy, wild kids, their giggles filling my once silent room.

Yes, it proved to be quite an interesting summer, but I will forever be amazed as to how much I learned from these kids and how many times I saw



ILLUSTRATION BY PETER HAMLIN

myself in them.

I shared a warm, silent sympathy for Stephen as I watched him go through the agonizing pain of eating those last bites of tough, cold, meat. And I think I shocked the heck out of him when I agreed to help and began shoving the last pieces in my mouth too.

But how could I resist? He looked so distraught. I mean those pieces of meat weren't just something he had to eat. They were symbolic. They meant no dessert, no getting up from the table and basically staying there for the rest of his life (or at least until bed time). I could hardly keep from laughing as I choked down those last bites, that now tasted more like cardboard than sirloin. I knew exactly what he was going through. I'd been there many times myself.

I also came to understand the agony of being three. The pain of always taking a nap, the frustration when a big brother doesn't wait for you and the sadness of not getting to go to the Boy

Scout meetings with mom and brother. And I also came to realize that honesty is not just the best but the only policy these kids knew.

The family and I sat on the sidewalk watching a parade. A very large man selling balloons and parade toys walked by. I could tell Lauren was watching him with a great deal of interest, but I wasn't prepared to hear her yell "He's Fat!" The mother and I shifted uneasily after the child's outburst, knowing there was nothing we could do in this situation.

Yes. The summer was exhausting at times, my patience was tried more than once and my energy was often pushed to the limit. But I am pleased to announce I made it. True. I came away with a few more bruises than expected, but I did survive.

Even though I'm on the other side of the country now, I still keep in contact with my "family." We send letters and postcards and plan to stay in touch for a long time.



GUARANTEED STUDENT AID

at the

— Academic Advising Center —

By Robert Johnson

When Western basketball player Andrea Jackson transferred here from Douglas College in British Columbia, she experienced a double culture shock. She was not only entering a new school, she was entering a new country.

Fortunately for her, she had access to one of the many advising services offered at the university - the Academic Advising Center (AAC).

"They have helped me with study skills, tutoring and setting up my class schedule," Jackson said.

The AAC, located at Old Main 380, is a service set up to help Western students progress through their general university requirements and explore possible majors. When a student chooses a major, AAC helps the student find a faculty member to be his/her adviser.

Academic advising also assists students with registration, transfers, and withdrawal procedures.

The Academic Advising staff recommends continuous advising throughout a student's college career.

"Ongoing, personalized advising offers a student assistance with setting goals and helps students become more aware of resources and options," said Yolanda Graham, AAC assistant coordinator.

Academic Advising has a staff of four full-time advisers, one intern and eight to ten peer advisers. Each of the full-time staff has a master's degree and is familiar with student education.

Graham said the peer advisers have GPAs of at least 2.5 and sophomore standing.

When students have special needs, AAC has special programs for them.

For students who don't have the time to visit AAC during its regular hours (8 a.m. to 5 p.m., Monday through Friday), there is an "After Five" program



Yolanda Graham, Academic Advising assistant coordinator, is dedicated to helping students.

from 7 to 9 p.m. Tuesdays and Thursdays, and 1 to 3 p.m. Sundays at Fairhaven 112.

The Athletic Advising Program, headed by Athletics/Academic Advising Coordinator James Johnson, helps Western athletes with one-on-one counseling throughout their time at Western.

The program, created in September, 1989, is a combined effort by the Athletic Department, AAC and the Tutorial Center. It offers workshops, pre-registration advising, study skills workshops, tutoring and monitoring of course performance.

Coaches are asked to inform Johnson of student athletes who are in most need of his assistance.

Students who have goals that cannot be completely fulfilled at Western can receive help with the Pre-Professional Advising Program,

with Coordinator Renee Warren. The program offers assistance to those who wish to enter fields such as medicine, law, engineering and architecture.

Students who are minorities or have special talents, such as athletics, can take advantage of the AAC Access program. This program is for students who met Western's academic standards, but could not enter through normal channels due to an overflow of applicants.

Another program, called Probation Outreach, is available for students on academic probation.

Graham said one of the biggest concerns students have when they come see an adviser at AAC is that they are uncertain about their career choice.

"We don't try to tell them what they want to do the rest of their life," Graham said. "We help them set academic and personal goals, and connect them with the resources they need."


"We encourage all students to begin their advising contact now." 

Photo by Gerald Rellly

U.S. and KUWAIT

Students Face Threat of War

By Christie Houser

About 25 years ago young American men and women were called upon to serve in the war in Vietnam. Today with tension escalating in the Middle East, men and women are again being summoned to prepare for the possibility of war.

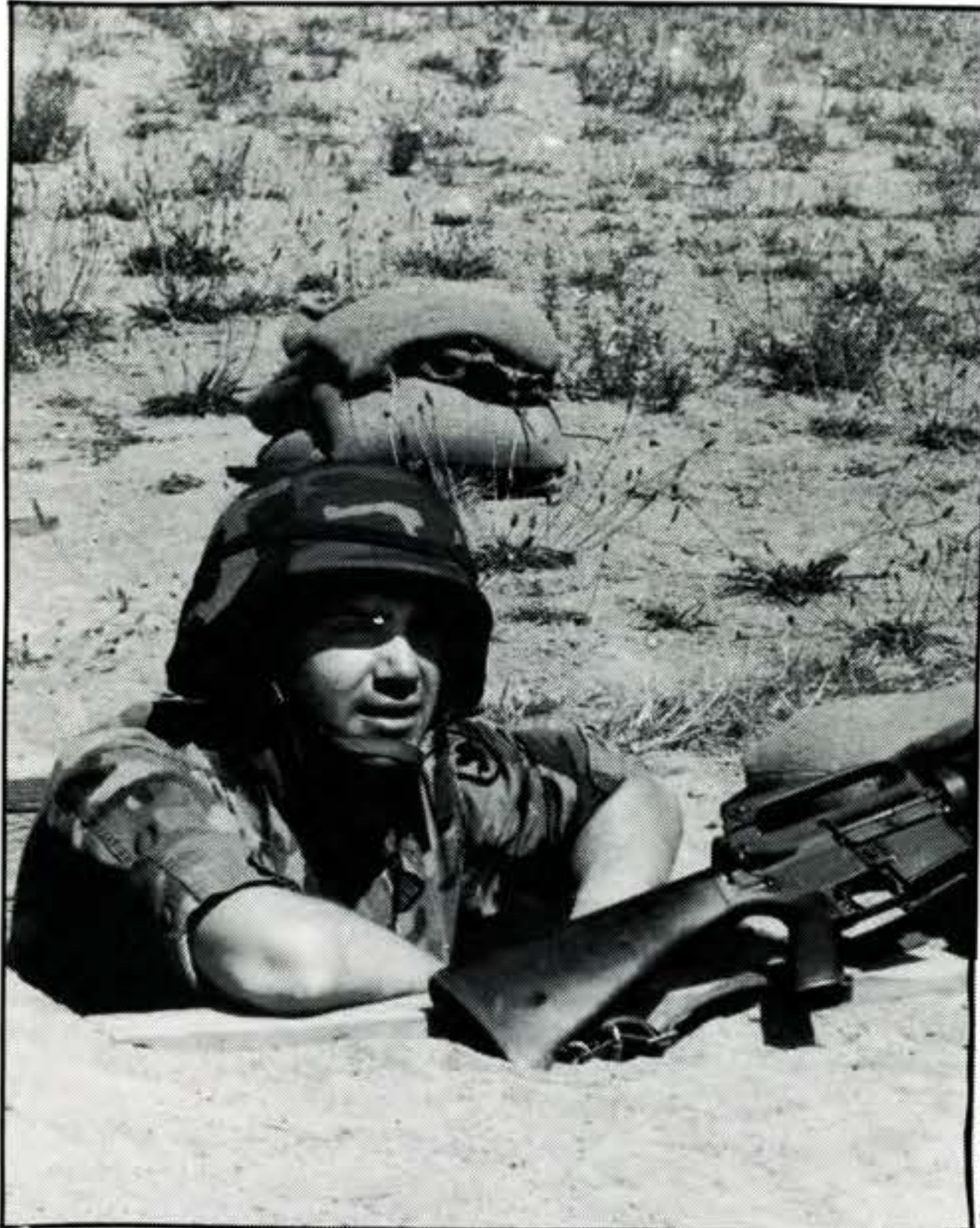


Photo by Gerald Rellly

Simulated war conditions keeps reservists well trained.

Many people have friends and family in the Middle East. Others are in the Reserves and waiting for their papers calling them to duty. But for the first time in 20 years, with the threat of war impending, American men between the ages of 18-35 must wonder if they will be drafted. Still more unique is the fact that women are leaving their husbands and children behind to help defend the United States.

Do American troops belong in Saudi Arabia? Will there be war? A topic as controversial as this offers a multitude of differing opinions. Western students, when faced with this topic express both fear and outrage. Although many believe a war is unlikely, students worry about those enlisted and the possibility they too may be asked to defend their country in active duty.

Brian Moss, 22, a business administrations major, says he believes America's presence in the Middle East should be limited.

"I believe in limited presence at this point to protect American hostages. All measures should be taken to make sure U.S. citizens are evacuated," he said.

Moss does not feel there will be a war, but would support the draft if it were needed to protect public safety. Under these terms only does Moss except the idea of the draft.

"I don't feel the draft is right if they are drafting people for a war that is only to protect business interests. I don't believe in a war over strictly conflicting ideologies," he said.

Moss said he believes in the idea of women serving in the armed forces. He does not feel they should be drafted though.

"I'm all for women enlisting, but when they do, they

need to know there's the option they might have to go to war. It's just part of the job," he said.

Some students feel American presence in the Middle East is necessary, but that we are too slow in taking action.

Doug Perry, 22, a graphics design major, agrees there should be action by American soldiers.

"I think they should stop screwing around and take Hussein out," Perry said.

Perry says he doubts there will be a war because he doesn't feel the Arabians will try to wage a war on the rest of the world. But, if a war were to break out, he is fully supportive of the draft.

Perry says he believes women should be in the armed forces. If there was any problem with it, he feels it would be in men and women working together on the fields in the same infantry.

"Because of my upbringing, I would probably worry about them, (women) but I'm sure most of them would probably be able to prove themselves. There are a lot of tough women," Perry said.

Enlisting before the draft is suggested by Army Sergeant First Class David Schwein, a recruiting officer in Bellingham. Schwein says those who enlist before a draft is called, get to choose their branch of service, specific job and location, luxuries not offered to those who are drafted.

According to a brochure put out by the Selective Service called "Selective Service And You," after all active duty military and reservists, active and inactive are called to duty, Congress has the option of enacting an "induction." This induction, or draft, is performed somewhat like a lottery, starting with men who have turned 20-years-old within the year that the induction is called. Others are called as necessary.

Students under the age of 20 and in high school can ask for a postponement until they graduate from high school. If you are a satisfactory full-time college student, (apparently you must be passing all of your classes) you may also request a postponement to finish the current semester. Those in their last year of college may request a postponement to finish the last academic year of their degree program.

Schwein feels the threat of war is highly unlikely at this point. Even if there was a war there are many enlisted and reservists that would be called upon

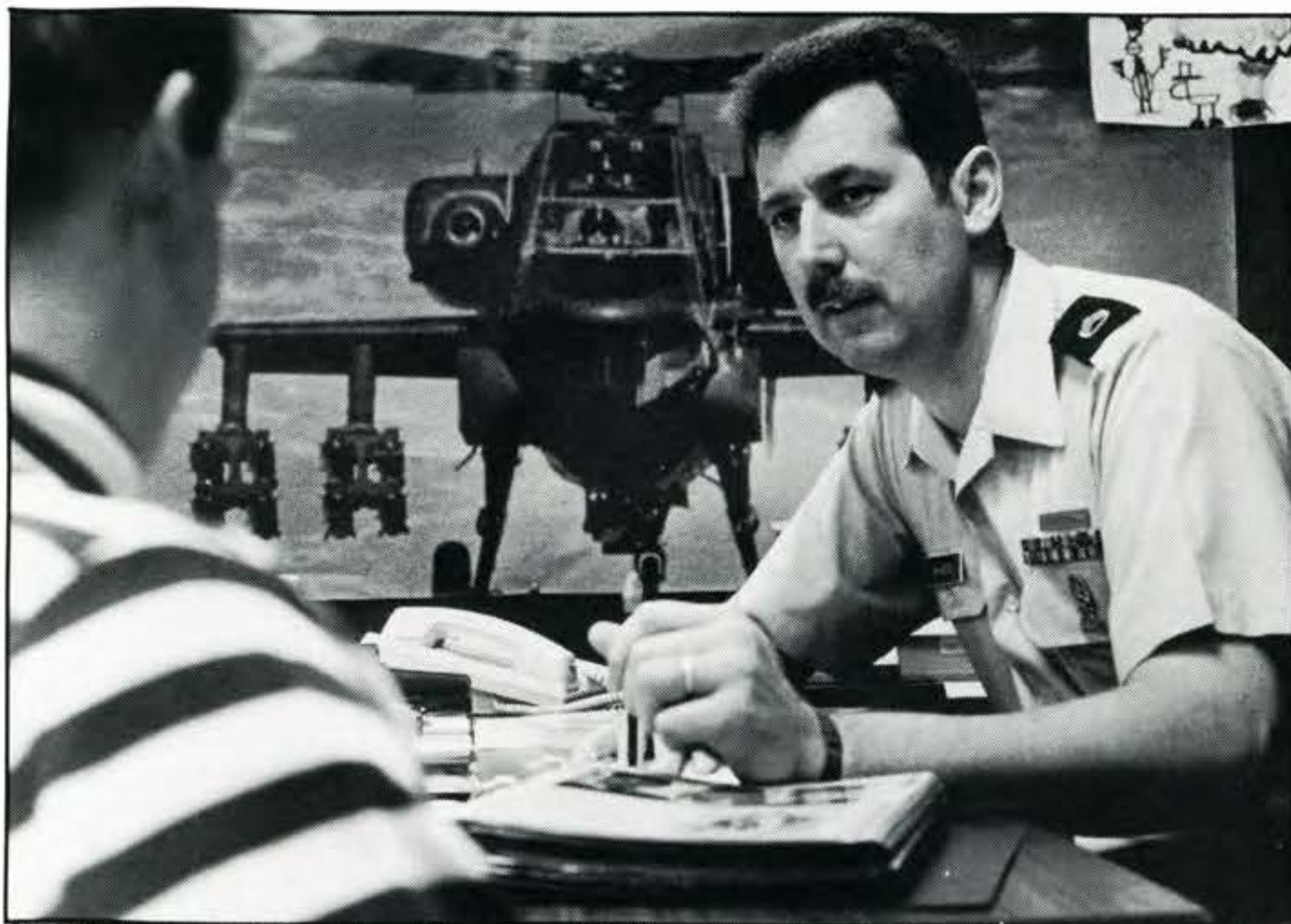


Photo by Tim Boyles

Staff Sergeant Bradley Wages, a Bellingham Army Recruiter, points out the benefits of an Army enlistment to Ferndale High School senior, Blake Manwaring.

before there ever would be a draft.

"We have enough [enlisted] men to call upon right now. We have just about enough over there right now to take care of the matter," Schwein said.

There are however benefits in signing up for the armed services. If you were to sign up for the armed services now, besides getting a choice of branch, training in the area you wish to work in and choice of your location, you could also get up to \$20,000 of your student loans paid off automatically or up to \$25,000 to put toward college.

However, if you sign up for the service for four years, after the completion of that time you will be eligible to be called back to service if needed for another four years, according to Schwein. After the eight-year time period has been completed, you are no longer eligible to be called to duty.

Men aren't the only one's affected by the conflict in the Middle East.

Kristin Parsons, 21, a child development/education major is for American pres-



Photo by Gerald Reilly

Maintenance of weapons is essential to training safety.



Photo by Gerald Reilly

National Guard members must qualify with their M-16 once a year.

ence in Saudi Arabia, but against war.

"I think we should be over there, but I think the whole thing is being blown out of proportion. Something needs to be done soon or we're going to have to use force," Parsons said.

Parsons is very much against the idea of women being drafted. She said she would definitely try to avoid the draft.

"Me in a war? If women want to join that is fine, but I can't even hold a gun, let alone shoot someone. I think it is kind of murder. A lot of time innocent people are killed. It's unjustified," Parsons said.

Parsons has three friends from high school who are serving in the Middle East. One man she dated is a Reservist in Fort Lewis waiting to hear if he will be called to active duty. When he signed up for the Reserves, he had no idea he would possibly be involved in a war.

"I wouldn't wish that on anybody, he did it for the money for college. He was due to start college in Washington winter quarter. Now he must hold off for nine months in case he gets called to duty. It's not fair he has to put his college plans off. I don't want him to go. It may be selfish, but I don't feel it's worth fighting for," said Parsons.

Although Parsons is against men and women being drafted, she feels it is still the person's choice whether or not they want to enlist, regardless of their sex. She does believe, however, that all women are not trained to kill or fend for themselves like men are.

Signing up for the armed services is a good way to earn money for college, but one must remember that in doing so you are taking the chance of being called to serve in a combat situation.

Tom Walsh, a senior majoring in political science, is a Naval Reservist and Intelligence Specialist. Walsh spent four years of active duty in the Navy. When he graduates this spring from Western, Walsh will sign up again for active duty if his reserve unit has not yet been activated. He plans to make a career of the Navy.

Walsh is unsure if his reserve unit will be activated, but is very willing to be sent to the Middle East.

"When reserve units get activated there are two ways of doing it, voluntary and involuntary recall. I would voluntarily go if my unit were called. If someone has a very good reason why they do not want to go when their unit is called, they can ask for involuntary recall and sometimes another unit will be called upon to provide someone who specializes in that same area to fill the position," Walsh said.

Walsh believes that there will be more bloodshed before the crisis is through. He does not feel anyone involved is willing to compromise at this point.

"There is only one way to resolve this peacefully, everyone is going to have to give a little. Politics is one form of diplomacy, war is diplomacy by other means," he said.

Andrew Schneider, 20, a communications major, has a best friend serving in Saudi Arabia. When he

found out his friend, Army Private First Class, Timothy Mace, was leaving he was shocked.

"It's rough. When he called to say 'bye' I was crying. I didn't know what to say. I started to pray. At first I felt guilty for not being there with him. I feel everything I do is so trivial, I worry about a test and he worries about life," Schneider said.

Schneider is unsure if there will be a war. He hopes not, but would be willing to serve if he were drafted. Schneider does not like that U.S. forces are involved in the Middle East.

"I don't like it. I wish they weren't over there. I wonder if it's worth it - I know it's more than oil - but it's not worth it," he said.

Mace was due to complete his term November 7 this year. Now that there is a situation of national concern where troops are needed, the service can keep him for up to nine years. Mace doesn't think he will get to leave Saudi Arabia before Christmas, in fact, he thinks he may even be there for a year.

Mace sends letters home telling of large bugs, heat and bad food. So far he has seen little military action, but this could change considering he predicts a 50 percent chance there will be a war.

In many letters Mace writes, he writes about the insects that inhabit the desert area where he is stationed.

"Things are fine right now. Except for the stupid flies. Man the flies irk me. They're all thirsty and try to drink sweat or drool. These flies are constantly landing on my lips, eyes, etc. Of course I'm hungry also. I could go for some real American fast food right now. Man I could," he said.

Many of Mace's letters tell of the giant scorpions that roam the desert sands.

"I've seen plenty of scorpions. The biggest ones are the Black Scorpions which are poisonous," Mace wrote.

Mace also writes of sand vipers, giant beetles and king-sized ants.

Despite the harsh conditions, Mace does say he is learning many things in Saudi Arabia.

"I'm learning all sorts of interesting and non-interesting things. Probably learning a lot more of needful things than useless though. I don't suppose much of it will help me with a career when I get outta the Army, but things I'm learning will help. They'll help with understanding people, surviving politics, strategy, etc. I know when I finally do make it to college I'm gonna kick some butt," he wrote.


Mace summarizes his stay in Saudi Arabia by saying, "It's hot, the food sucks, it's dry, the Arabs are weird, it's cool at night and it doesn't rain. Basically, I'm in the desert." 



Photo by Tim Boyles

A plane captain for Patrol Squadron Six-Nine watches the start-up procedures on the unit's P-3 aircraft. The summary mission of the squadron is to detect enemy submarines. Squadron Six-Nine is based at Naval Air Station Whidbey Island.



Photo by Gerald Reilly

SELLING SWEATS — for — Fun and Profit

By Julie Anderson

In the first year of his venture, LaMoria worked on vendors' row two days a week, while working at Nordstrom the other five. By the end of the year, his business had earned enough capital for him to quit his job and begin

usually getting to the row by 6 a.m. in order to get a good table. He has no complaints about his job though.

"What a job," LaMoria states. "All I do is sit out here from 6 to 4 and drink coffee and socialize all day."


LaMoria buys his shirts from a retailer and then takes them to an embroiderer who puts a Western emblem on the corner of the garment. He designed the emblems himself, and they usually consist of the letters "WWU" along with the current year.

The variety of clothing LaMoria sells has increased over the years. He now offers shorts, tank tops, turtlenecks and rubys as well as sweatshirts in various colors and styles.

As for the future, LaMoria would like to diversify his product. "I would like to expand and change to appeal to more people," he said.

LaMoria is happy with his position on vendors' row.

"It's a hobby," LaMoria explained. "The money is not necessarily the greatest thing about the business... taking an idea and going from a little picture to a shirt and then seeing someone walking around with your sweatshirt on- it makes you feel good."

"I feel fortunate to be in my position," LaMoria said with a smile. "I wish a lot more people could be. 

Michael LaMoria, 23, is a Western entrepreneur. When LaMoria visited Western's bookstore as a freshman five years ago he didn't like what he saw.

"I couldn't believe how much money they wanted for what they were selling," he explained.

The polyester/cotton knits were thin, and most of the designs were unattractive, he said.

From this experience, LaMoria formed an idea anticipating that a better quality product was what students needed. He talked with other students and asked them what they would be interested in buying.

In 1988, he took a spot on vendors' row, beginning his own business of selling sweatshirts to students. LaMoria selected top-quality sweatshirts and then applied a small embroidered emblem to the corner.

LaMoria started with a \$500 investment, amounting to 48 T-shirts and 10 sweatshirts, and a retail mark-up of 100 percent (buy for \$10 sell for \$20). He sold out in two days.

selling sweatshirts full time.

LaMoria describes himself as a "pseudo-senior." He is in his sixth year of school at Western, with a self-designed major of small business administration and organization.

"My major is a supplement to what I'm doing right now," LaMoria said, "which is learning how to own and operate small businesses."

Besides selling on vendors' row, LaMoria sells sweatshirts at a wholesale price to the alumni office at Western and recently landed a contract with Nordstrom to supply sweatshirts for their workers' training program.

LaMoria, who has used no advertising or promotion to sell his shirts, said his business has increased with little effort on his part.

"Word of mouth is basically how my business has grown," he said. "I have 10,000 to 12,000 clientele right here with no overhead costs."

"I'm not a pressure salesman," LaMoria explains, "My products sell themselves."

LaMoria begins his day early,



ILLUSTRATION BY PATRICK AU-YEUNG

Dialing for Dollars

1-800-GET-RICH-QUICK

By Shannon Fowler

**ATTENTION: EARN MONEY WATCHING
TV! \$32,000/YR INCOME
POTENTIAL.**

I'm looking through the job section in the classified ads when this advertisement catches my eye. Easy money...Hmmm....I can quit school! Live easy as a professional couch potato!



Picturing myself sitting with TV remote in hand, I pull the phone over and give the Arizona number a call.

I'm greeted with a monotone "National Information Center. Extension number pleeeze."

Operator Shelley asks if this is my first time calling and, feeling like a blushing teenager, I tell her yes. Shelley then tells me she can help and proceeds to recite a partial list of companies willing to hire people like me.

And I only have to pay \$34.95 to receive a directory that will tell me how to go about finding and applying to these companies.

At the end of her monologue, Shelley asks what charge card I'll be using.

I tell her I'll have to think about it.

Her voice cracks as she explains the money-back guarantee.

Minutes later, I have disengaged myself from Shelley's sales talons.

Well, that wasn't exactly what I was hoping for. Proceed to call number two.

' 'MONEY - More than any other ad in this paper.' '

I could use a lot of money - and one of the ads farther up in the column is promising commissions up to \$1 million. More money than that?!? Wow.

I can still quit school! Travel the world! Have gorgeous men fall at my feet!

Fantasies dancing through my head, I grab for the phone.

I dial the Seattle number and am greeted by a message phone informing me: "By virtue of calling this number, you have indicated you are looking for something better from life or have a financial dream, such as college, car, house, having children... All of which are beyond your current means."

Way to make me feel like a responsible, desperate adult.

The voice then quietly disperses any inadequate feelings I might have. There are no age, sex, race, physical or religious requirements and the program is designed for ordinary citizens with little or no experience.

Great. My grandparents could do this job.

Then the voice toughens up.

"I won't kid you. It does take some work. Nothing in life is entirely free, but if you're serious, you can earn an income beyond your wildest dreams."

Great! When can I start?

Wait - the voice is continuing.

"If you're interested, fine. If not, thank you for calling and hopefully we've made a new friend."

How sweet. Too bad anyone who hangs up won't ever know exactly who they are now friends with.

The mystery deepens as the message draws to a close.

"Because of the nature of the information discussed, I will not divulge or discuss the program over the telephone."

And I'll have to leave my name and phone number so the voice can set up a one-hour, no-hype, no-pressure, interview.

Unsure if I want an interview with a man who advertises in the classifieds, communicates by message phone and refuses to give out his name, I hang up.

I decide to try another ad.

' 'Marketing. \$65,000/month if you have the courage to call, it could make you rich.' '

Courage? Heck yeah, I've got courage! And it's also a Seattle number.

I reach for the phone again.

An answering machine begins to talk on the other end of the line.

' 'If you're not earning at least \$15,000 a month, we need to talk.' '

Hey, that's \$230,000 a year!

The voice's message begins to sound familiar...And it is.





The voice is stronger, more forceful and more clipped, and the words are different, but the general meaning is still the same.

Both this message and the previous one assure total financial freedom and request a one-hour, no pressure interview. Neither will divulge information on the company over the phone.

What's really strange is both voices are quite concerned I might mistake them for Amway, Herbalife, water filters or any other "empty" program.

I hadn't really thought about mistaking them for one of those programs until both voices brought it up.

This new voice starts its message with, "Not only is \$800,000 well over \$65,000 a month, it is also a lot of money."

Now where did he get that idea?

After two minutes of this spiel, the voice ends with, "Are you one of the 25 people I will assist in earning well over \$150,000 in the next 12 months?"

Am I? I leave my name and number.

Excited now, I try another ad.

***"Marketing.
\$150,000 + +. Do
something great
for your career.
QUIT!"***

I don't have a career yet, but

I'm ready to avoid one. I call yet another Seattle number. Another message phone answers - and it's the same one I just called!

Turns out this guy has quite a few ads promising fantastic riches scattered throughout the classifieds.

This discovery kind of dampens my enthusiasm.

***"EARN EXCELLENT
INCOME. From your
home. Work your
own hours. If you
are a self-
starter, this
business can
change your
life!"***

Okay, I'll give one more ad a try. How hard can home assembly work be?

I call the New Orleans number and a lady with a southern accent answers. Operator Frances trills, "Peoples Lifestyles Company. What department please?" She inquires if this is my first time calling. With delight in her voice, Frances tells me she can help me.

She chirps a list of possible exciting home assembly careers: wood-burning designs on picture frames, sewing teddy bears together or, the most exciting prospect,

assembling plastic flowers.

Ooh aah. Sign me up.

Putting the stems on flowers even pays a whopping \$369 a week, or almost \$20,000 a year.

But I had to ask myself, how long would I last at a plastic flower career?

Frances informs me by paying only \$26.95, I can get my very own directory of companies who hire home assemblers and pay between \$150 and \$375 a week.

She winds down by asking if I would like to pay COD or by credit card.

If I use a credit card, Frances tempts me, I'll even get a free gift.

When I tell her I'll have to think about it, she launches into the hardcore sales mode.

"Where are you?"

Washington.

"It takes a while to get mail up there, hon. It'll take five to seven days to reach you and then you're losing \$375 a week."


Someone will have to hold me back, but I'll still pass.

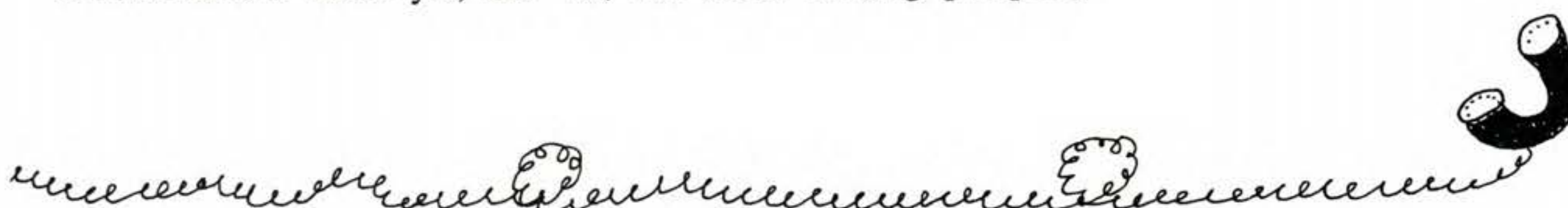
"Is there a problem with money?"

Yeah. How'd she know?

"Time's a-wasting, hon."

Fine, fine. I know I'll have to live with the consequences of not experiencing the simple joy of putting stems on plastic flowers.

I guess I'll have to face the ugly truth - I'm not going to get rich quick. Maybe I will stay in school, after all. 





Good Night,

By Matt Baunsgard

I am dead. Lying in a casket. People are coming up to see me. I start shaking, become alive, but people still think I'm dead. Then I am at a party, but I realize that I have to get back into the casket. I don't want to go and I start to cry."

Nightmares are something we all must deal with sooner or later. The nightmare Western student Jenny Coleman had about her death came shortly after the death of her grandmother.

"I really, really feel like I'm dead. It is very threatening and deeply scary. It gives me a funny feeling to talk about it."

She said she has had the dream six or seven times.

Western student Tonia Milne

was nearly strangled in her nightmare.

"I came home late at night. There weren't any curtains on the windows so the light from the moon was shining in. By the back sliding glass door there was a movement. I walked towards the movement. In between the door and the table there was something about three-feet tall covered by a blanket. It looked like an animal or something caught underneath a towel. Or I thought maybe it was a child. When I reached over toward it two hands shot out and grabbed the telephone cord and wrapped it around my neck. It started choking me with it."

When she woke up, her neck hurt.

"I couldn't get to sleep for the rest of the night."

Milne had the dream about six weeks ago, shortly after moving out of her parent's home and into an apartment.

Guilt. Depression. Anxiety. One of these elements was present in the life of these nightmare sufferers. But what do these nightmares mean?

Dani Riggs, a licensed counselor at Fair Haven Holistic Health Center, deals in the Jungian perspective, a very spiritual belief which deals in part with dream analysis.

Riggs explained what some of the elements in dreams represent.

"Death in a dream signifies a major change in your life," she said. "Ninety-nine percent of the time that change is not death itself, but some sort of major transition."

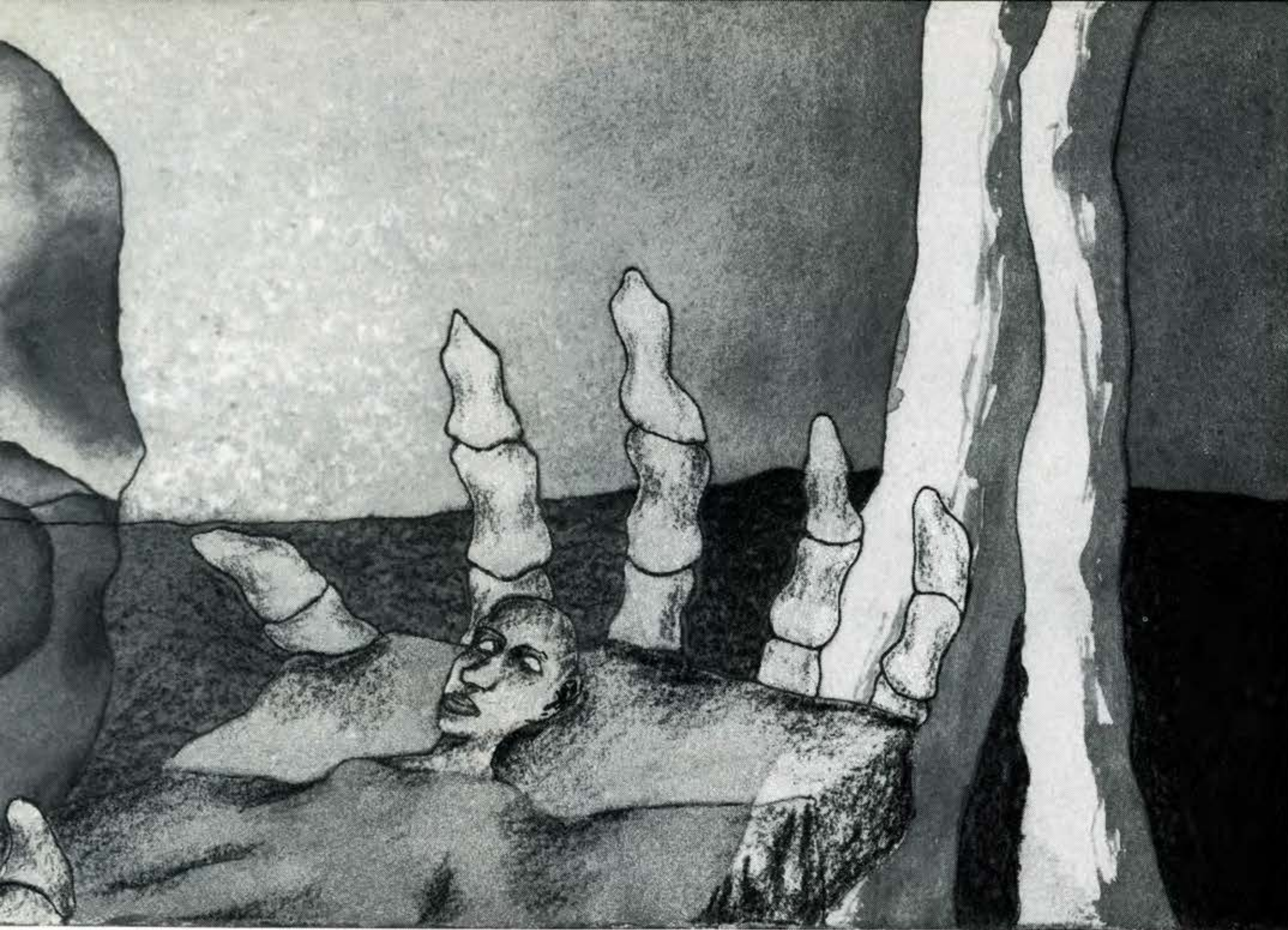


ILLUSTRATION BY BILL TALBERT

Sleep Tight...

The location of your dream is one of the most important elements, Riggs said.

"The place represents your personal psychic place in the world."

Nightmares are a fascinating subject. But what exactly are nightmares, where do they come from, and how can you stop them?

Western psychology instructor Laurence Miller, who has done research on dreams, said nightmares do represent some sort of conflict or worry concerning the person in their waking state. Because of the alternations in the way the brain works at night, the images often become distorted, bizarre and weird.

Nightmares occur in stage one of a four-stage sleeping process, called the rapid eye movement or

REM stage.

Miller said more nightmares occur when a person has inadequate sleep, is under tension or stress or is using drugs or alcohol. Stimulants used to stay up late may also lead to an increased number of nightmares.

"If you don't sleep for a while, you can have what is called REM rebound," Miller said. "You spend extra time in the REM state and, consequently, you have more dreams and nightmares."


A study conducted at the University of Ottawa, revealed that students who had frequent nightmares had a higher rate of other sleep disturbances, death concerns and major life stress. Nightmare sufferers believed their nightmares occurred at times of high stress

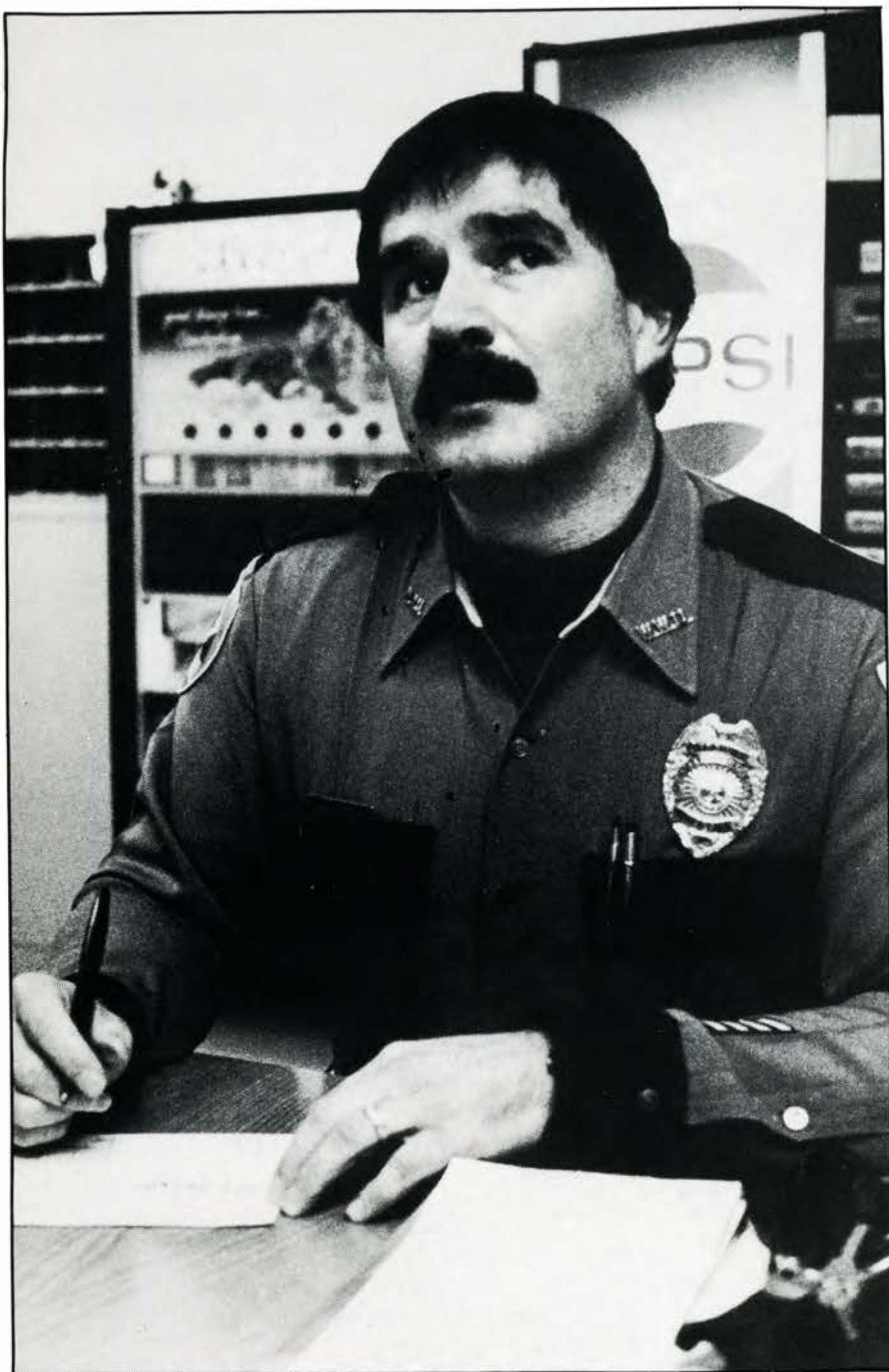
caused first by school and job pressure, second by conflicts in relationships, third by physical illness or exhaustion, and last by frightening films.

Riggs said in order to rid yourself of a nightmare you need to work with it.

"You need to find out what the message is in your nightmare," she said. "This really needs to be done with some sort of professional counseling with someone who knows about dreams."

Though identifying the meaning and cause of dreams is helpful, for the nightmare sufferer it comes down to one thing.

"I just hope I never have another nightmare like that again," Milne said. 



Officer Jerry Becker completes incident reports.

High Street Blues

Campus

Cops

in

Action

Photos by John Ketchum

By Mark Talkington

From radar traps to chase scenes, Jerry Becker and Barbara McAvoy will see it all tonight.

It's Friday night, Oct. 12, and the patrol officers ride in a shiny white Chevrolet Caprice, distributing justice wherever it is needed. They're working the "party shift"

as part of Western's 11-person commissioned police force.

For Becker, it's just one night in his nearly 18 years of police work. For McAvoy, a recent hire from Pullman, it's the start of her career.

"Friday's a little more active," Becker says. "Expect a little bit of anything."

Minutes before, the officers had been called to Nash Hall to escort a young man who gave his name as "Bill" from the second floor, where he was described as "drunk and disorderly."

Becker had taken "Bill" outside to ask him some routine questions, hoping to simply encourage

him to go home. "Bill" had just finished throwing up his dinner inside the dorm.

But "Bill" isn't just drunk. His eyes don't produce the correct response when the officer shines his flashlight into them. Becker thinks something else could be wrong with him.

"What have you had tonight?" Becker asks.

"Just one beer," Bill says.

"What else?"

"That's it."

"Bill" is getting restless and Becker is getting worried about him. The young man's face is covered with ink lines, undoubtedly put there by students while he was passed out.

When "Bill" sees the moment is right, he makes his break.

Becker, whose hair shows touches of gray, says he's too old to pursue criminals on foot anymore. He gets back in the patrol car along with McAvoy, who had been in the dorm questioning the resident adviser on "Bill's" actions this evening.

Two minutes later, they spot him with their search light. Dressed only in jeans, sneakers and a light green shirt, "Bill" is not hard to miss on a chilly, fall night.

They exit the car in hopes of

catching "Bill," but it's to no avail.

"That's the problem," Becker says after "Bill" jumps down a steep embankment cluttered with blackberry bushes. "He's not wanted for anything."

"If he needs medical help, we'd like to help him."

After circling the block a few times, they give up their efforts.

"Well, 'Bill' is going to have to fend for himself tonight," Becker says, turning the car back onto High Street where the shift will end with the officers supervising a bank deposit from Plaza Pizza.

As exciting as the last 15 minutes have been for the pair, those moments are few and far between this evening.

A majority of their time is spent doing paper work that must be completed for each stop they make.

Recently, vehicle break-ins have become popular in the north C and R parking lots on campus. At other times, flashing on campus or illegal partying has been popular. No one crime is consistent, but criminal acts, most of them committed by off-campus visitors, are, the officers say.

"We'll get 14 or 15 events in the middle of the week and maybe write only a couple of reports," Becker says. "On the weekend

there'll only be eight events but we'll write five reports."

By the end of their eight-hour shift this evening, Becker and McAvoy have written eight citations: one for a routine speeding violation, six for driving on a closed street and one for minor in possession.

"For a weekend, this was a typical night," Becker said afterwards, pausing to contemplate the recent chase down Indian Street that marked the end of his 4 p.m. to midnight shift.

Occasionally, they get a call from the Bellingham Police Department for help in the area. Although an independent force, they do maintain radio contact with the local police, offering help and calling for it on occasion.

Lately, though, with the help of several new officers in the Bellingham department, the Western police aren't needed.

"Once every couple of months, we'll get a call," Becker says. "But we haven't had any calls this year."

Becker and McAvoy say they wish their own force was so well staffed.

According to the department spokesperson, a study last December indicated the campus police should be staffed with a minimum of 14 officers, three less than currently wear the blue for Western.

"That's a bare minimum," said Lt. Lee Brown. "We think we need more."

"It's an awful lot of work and when you're short-handed it puts a lot more work on you."

Friday nights, the busiest for the police and the campus community, only four officers will regularly patrol the area. And although that may seem a blessing to some, it means crimes happening away from the officers may not be investigated quick enough to capture a suspect.

Tonight, the fourth officer is on vacation and another is working a



After a long night on duty, Officer Barbara McAvoy returns to Western's police headquarters to complete reports.



dance, already on overtime for the day.

Between 7 p.m. and 9 p.m., while Becker and McAvoy stop some drivers from entering High Street—an area clearly marked with “Do Not Enter” signs and a barrier—others go by the patrol car, smiling, knowing they didn’t get caught this time.

“You can only get one at a time,” McAvoy says. “We should start flagging them down.”

And she does.

While some get a \$47 ticket, others will only be warned not to do it again. The warning goes on their record, but no money will come from their pockets.

“Most people actually have a good excuse,” Becker says. “The Viking Union will tell bands and others to go ahead and come on through.

“But we get a lot of complaints about traffic volume here, so we have to stop them.”

Along with the honest excuses, though, come some that aren’t.

“I’m amazed with some of the stupidity,” Becker continues, after ticketing a third-year student in a white Mazda truck who decided to use the street as a short-cut to pick up a friend.

In a half hour, six vehicles are

stopped and half will get tickets. The rest are lucky this time.

“You’re a softie,” McAvoy tells him after Becker decides not to ticket one driver.

But Becker has written hundreds of tickets and considers a warning “part of the education process.”

The job of the campus police isn’t to haul everyone off to jail, he maintains. They have a definite role in the community and choose to maintain order by simply monitoring campus activities.

“If we went strictly by the letter of the law, every call would be a negative contact,” he says. “It’s

up to the officer’s discretion.”

Minutes later, they’ll both get a chance to use their discretion.

Becker likes the fact that residence advisers have the final say in bringing in the police to break up a party.

“It’s up to the responsibility of the students that way, and there’s nothing drastically wrong with that,” he says.

“Unless there’s a big ruckus, we don’t mess with the parties.”

At 10 p.m., a ruckus does occur at the Birnam Wood Apartments. More than 30 students disperse as soon as the officers arrive on the scene. That’s just fine with the RA there, who had called for police assistance.

Turning the corner, they stop a black, Ford Ranger with Alaska plates parked in the lot at Buchanan Towers.

The driver has been drinking and the passengers are all “smashed,” according to McAvoy.

“Bunch of jerks,” she says, after the passengers mutter “damn cops.”

And although they look and act suspicious, no citations will be issued to them. The beers in the vehicle aren’t open and there are no obvious violations occurring.



The driver is sober and of legal drinking age. The passengers are of legal age also, only their sobriety is questioned.

"That rider's so drunk, he's going to get himself in trouble sometime tonight," she says as the Bronco pulls out of sight.

"Usually if they can't show ID, we cuff 'em and stuff 'em."

Outside Sigma Hall 40 minutes later, more off-campus visitors are stopped after a parking attendant tells the officers three young men have been drinking and tossing their empties into the back of the red Nissan truck they're sitting in now.

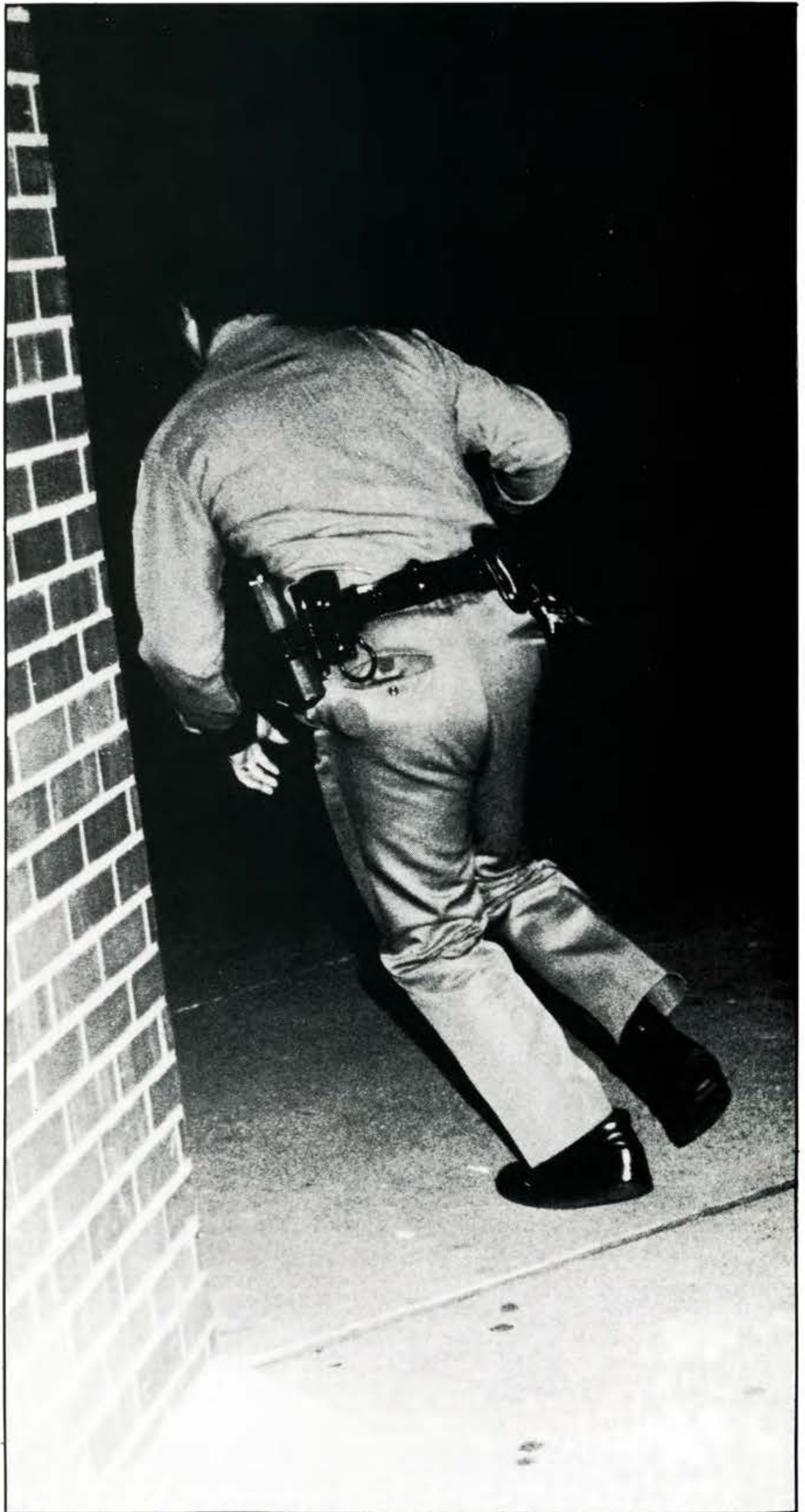
"Let's get 'em," McAvoy repeats as she and Becker approach the truck.

Alert questioning by the officers finds the driver to be underage, but his passengers can't produce positive identification, so they will go free.

"Usually if they can't show ID, we cuff 'em and stuff 'em," McAvoy says, referring to the process of bringing unidentified suspects downtown to the Bellingham Police Department in order to determine who they are.

But tonight, she'll be a softie, too, letting the passengers go, while the driver gets a minor in possession. He'll face a possible \$250 fine and 90 days in jail.

"You should know better, same with your buddies," Becker says. 🚓



Officer Jerry Becker was called to Nash Hall to escort "Bill" outside. "Bill," thinking he was in serious trouble makes a run for it.

BIG BROTHERS and BIG SISTERS

Giving a Little Time Means a Lot

Have you ever wanted a little brother or sister? The Big Brother/ Big Sister program in Bellingham can make your wishes come true.

By Denise Mead

The idea behind the Big Brother/ Big Sister program is to be a friend to a child on a one-to-one basis, building their self-esteem and helping them to become more productive adults, according to the Big Brother/Big Sister orientation materials.

There are many Little Brothers and Sisters, in Whatcom County, ages 6 to 14, all from single parent homes and all waiting for the same opportunity to find one thing.... a friend. They need someone to talk to and share with; someone to care. For four hours a week for one year, you could become that special someone.

Western students, Autumn Norman and Craig Garrett have both volunteered their time, energy and love to remove a child

from the waiting list and have offered their "Littles" unconditional friendship.

The relationship between a Big Brother or Sister and a Little Brother or Sister is a very special one.

"Just being there for someone and knowing that you make such a big difference in their life is exciting," Garrett said. "Everyone says they don't have enough time, but if you think about how much time you spend not studying, anyone could volunteer. It's not hard at all. When you get around little kids, all the fun stuff they like to do is the fun stuff you don't have time for anymore."

The organization asks for a commitment of four hours per week for one year, Allison Day, a case-worker, said. "We require volun-

teers to commit to the program for an entire year because these children usually don't have a lot of stability in their lives. We want to give them someone they can depend on."

Getting the child to trust his or her Big Brother/Sister is one of the initial tests of a new relationship. Garrett's 12-year-old "Little" was on a waiting list for three years.

"It was hard on him (to be on the waiting list so long)," Garrett said. "He'd almost given up hope. It took him a while to accept it. Now he really seems happy to see me and wants to spend more time with me than we're allowed."

Garrett remembers what it was like the first time he met his "Little" a month ago.

"I was sort of nervous and so was he. I drove over and met him and his mom. It was fun and scary at the same time. After we were introduced, we compared likes and dislikes, signed a friendship agreement and then I took him to my apartment," he said.

Norman, who is paired with a 10-year-old boy, also remembers the first time they met eight months ago. "It was really neat," she recalled. "It was kind of awkward at first, then we talked and decided things we would want to do together."

Norman's match is unique because it is one of only two cross-gender matches, Day said. Although the agency matches Big Sisters with Little Brothers they do not match Big Brothers with Little Sisters because there is a shortage of Big Brothers explained Day.

"A Little Sister may be on the waiting list for six months while a Little Brother may wait on the waiting list for up to four years," she said.

The kids are not paired on a first-come, first-serve basis but are matched only when a compatible volunteer is found; explained Garrett. "Many of the kids who are on

the waiting list as long as my "Little" was, beginning to feel there is something wrong with them personally," he said. "They wonder if a volunteer looked at their picture and didn't want them."

"It's (the friendship between Garrett and his "Little") not like 'roommate friendship' but it's like a little brother relationship," Garrett said. "He's starting to look up to me and we talk about things like school and how his week went."

The Big Brother program was started in Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1903 by businessman Westeimer. He observed boys searching for food in garbage cans. Westeimer then befriended one of the fatherless boys and encouraged his friends to do the same.

The Big Sister program began in 1907 and was separate from the Big Brother program until 1977, when they merged, forming Big Brothers/Big Sisters of America.

There are over 460 affiliate agencies across the country.

The first match for Big Brothers/Big Sisters of Northwest Washington was made in 1978. The Whatcom County affiliate is funded almost entirely by the Big Brother/Big Sister bingo hall in Bellingham.

To become a volunteer, you must go through an elaborate screening and evaluation process explained Day. "There are several steps that must be taken in the process of becoming a volunteer," she said. "The entire process usually takes a couple months."

The first step is to attend an orientation to see if this is something you would be interested in doing.

The second step is to complete and return an application.

The third step is to be interviewed by a caseworker. The interview usually lasts about two to three hours.

The fourth step is to complete a personality profile.

The fifth step is a home visit. This gives the caseworker a chance to see your home and meet your roommates or spouse and answer any questions you might have.

The sixth step is to attend a training session to teach you how to deal with potential problems that may arise.

After completing all the necessary steps, a match will be made.

Once the match has been made and both are introduced to one another, the volunteer is responsible for planning activities each week.

Garrett and his "Little" have only been matched a month but they have already done many things together. Garrett lists the following as things him and his "Little" have done: We've put together a racetrack at my apartment. We went to the mall and looked at snowboards. We went miniature golfing. We've gone to the YMCA and

played a number of sports. We've also just sat around and talked.

Anyone who meets the specific qualifications is eligible to become a volunteer and invest in a child's life.

"I like the idea of being a Big Brother," Garrett said. "He's so excited to see me and do things with me. They really open up to you and trust you. It makes you feel good to know you're helping someone to feel better about themselves."

"It helps the kids out to have someone else to talk to," Norman said. "Anyone who becomes involved has a hand in the future of a child. Your influence could turn them into a better person." ■

Editor's note: If you're interested in becoming a big brother or sister, call 671-3792 in Bellingham and 384-1883 in the county.



ILLUSTRATION BY PETER HAMLIN



STUDENTS **WARM** UP TO *Ice Hockey*

Photos by Dave Rubert

By Kevin Jackson

The crowd rises with anticipation...sensing a score. The small stadium begins to vibrate with electricity, as a player breaks into the open. He maneuvers past the one remaining defender and puts his team on the scoreboard.

The fans, some clad in blue-and-white Western sweatshirts and jackets, celebrate the success of their team.

But this team is not from Western, and the sport is not soccer or football.

This team is the Bellingham Ice Hawks, and they have brought the game of ice hockey back to town -- much to the delight of many Western students.

The Ice Hawks, composed of players aged 16-20, took to the rink at the Whatcom County Sports Arena in late September. The club's inaugural season marks the first ice hockey played locally since the Bellingham Blazers folded in 1985. The Ice Hawks are the only American team in the British Columbia Junior Hockey League (BCJHL).

And Western students have immediately

support.

"We notice the college fans. They usually sit in a section or group and are easy to spot," said Kerry Angus, the team's captain. "It's good to see them, because they are always vocal."

Angus, a 6-foot, 180-pound defender, said the fans often offer him encouragement when he begins to tire on the ice. Hockey players rotate into the game according to shifts and can usually only stay on the ice about two minutes because of the game's fast pace.

"If I'm toward the end of one of my shifts and the

warmed up to the team, helping to give Bellingham one of the largest and most vocal crowds in the BCJHL.

"It's a new thing here, but there seems to be a wide interest," said Ice Hawks coach Mike Collins, who pointed to the team's average of more than 1,000 fans a night as one of the tops in the league.

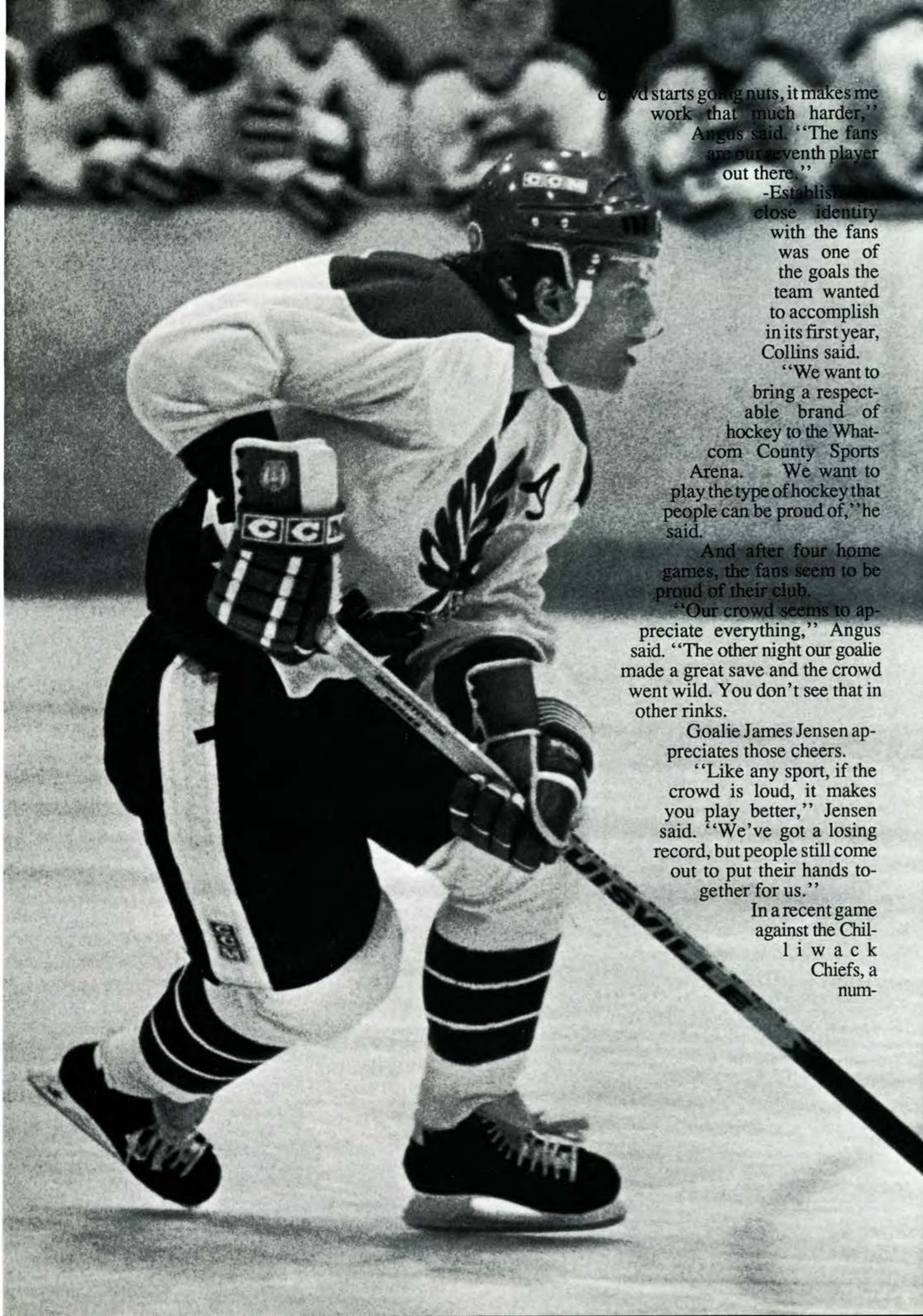
"It's nice to have a crowd that makes a lot of noise. It's a lot more fun from a player's perspective," Collins said.

The players agreed, crediting Western students for much of the crowd



The Ice Hawks team and coaches cheer the players on the ice.

An Ice Hawks defenseman does his time in the penalty box for aggressive play.



crowd starts going nuts, it makes me work that much harder," Angus said. "The fans are our seventh player out there."

-Establishing a close identity with the fans was one of the goals the team wanted to accomplish in its first year, Collins said.

"We want to bring a respectable brand of hockey to the Whatcom County Sports Arena. We want to play the type of hockey that people can be proud of," he said.

And after four home games, the fans seem to be proud of their club.

"Our crowd seems to appreciate everything," Angus said. "The other night our goalie made a great save and the crowd went wild. You don't see that in other rinks.

Goalie James Jensen appreciates those cheers.

"Like any sport, if the crowd is loud, it makes you play better," Jensen said. "We've got a losing record, but people still come out to put their hands together for us."

In a recent game against the Chilwick Chiefs, a num-

ber of Western students came out to put their hands together for Jensen and the Ice Hawks.

Although the first period offered little for them to cheer about, the fans came to life when Angus and another Ice Hawks defender leveled a Chilliwack forward.

Western students Jeff Eaton and Phillip Knifong were among the crowd members who vaulted to their feet and roared, while pointing outstretched fingers at the Chiefs player lying on his backside.

"I like to see the big hits and big checks," Knifong said following the period. "It's nice to sit back and see them get into a fight or get hit."

Physical play is what attracts many students to the game.

Western sophomore Kim Hartung, who was also at the Chilliwack game, said fights provide much of the game's excitement.

"The violence is great. It's nice to get into it and yell at crowd members who are rooting for the other team," she said.

But the violence does not please everyone - especially the Ice Hawks coach.

"I don't want us to play goon hockey," Collins said. "I don't like fighting. I like us to be physical, but not fighting."

However, Collins said he realizes many fans come to see the fights.

"They love it when we score, but they go almost as crazy when we fight. It brings out the savage in fans. Even the women would prefer to see a fight over anything," he said.

Angus agrees with Collins' philosophy on fighting, but said there are times when it is necessary.

"We don't look for fights, but we won't back down either. There are some guys on the team that if the gloves need to be off, they are off."

The fans at the Chilliwack game did not see the gloves come off, but they did get a chance to make some noise in the second period.

With his team trailing 3-0, Bellingham's Rod Graham got the home club on the board when he tipped in a shot from Brent Duncan.

The goal brought the arena to life, warming the place and breaking the effect of the chilling temperatures rising from the ice.

Moments later, Andy Wingrove deflected in a shot for the club's second goal.

The arena got a little bit warmer.

Midway through the third period, Dale Walsh took

a pass from Graham and eluded a defender to tie the score.

By now, not a fan in the house was cold.

Moments later, Graham really turned up the heat when he gave Bellingham a 4-3 lead by deflecting in a shot off a Chilliwack defender.

The fans were abuzz, sensing a Bellingham victory.

Unfortunately, the Chiefs tied the score in regulation and then escaped with a 5-4 win after an overtime period and shootout. (A shootout is a tie-breaking system in which players from both sides try to score in one-on-one confrontations with the goalie. The first team not to match the other team's score loses the game).

But the loss did not seem to dampen the crowd's enthusiasm for their team.

"It's a different thing (to have hockey back)," senior Todd O'Connor said. "But it's a welcome change. There isn't really that much to do in town."

"This is the best deal in town," Eaton added. "You can't beat this for \$4.50.

I'll definitely (come back)."

But for now, Eaton and the fans dream of another day.

"There's nothing like that feeling when there is only 20 seconds and your team drives the ice for that final rush and they score," he said with a grin on his face.


Collins and the Ice Hawks are looking forward to giving the fans that feeling on several occasions this season.

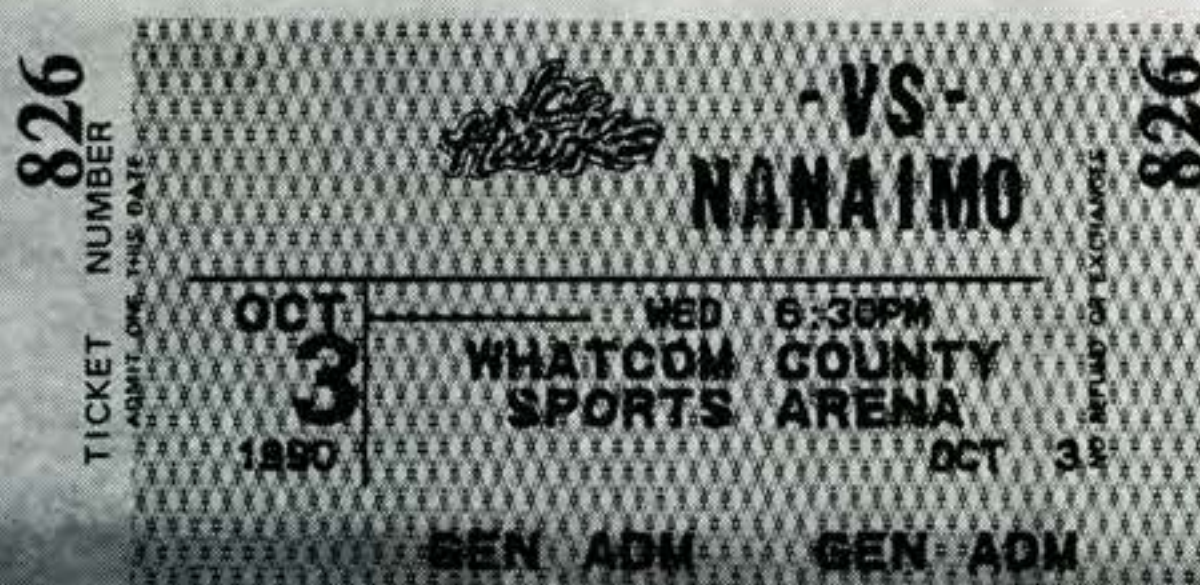
Despite the strong crowd support, the team's success at home has been limited.

The club dropped its first four home contests before finally netting a 6-2 victory against Penticton.

But Collins, who at the beginning of the year said his team's season would be determined by whether it played well at home, said the home ice is still definitely an advantage.

"It's always fun for the kids to play in front of our home fans," said the Ice Hawks coach.

"It makes 'em work that much harder. Like any sport, if the crowd is loud, it makes you play better," Jensen said. 





Kenyon's

The Real Scoop on Ice Cream

Photos by Gerald Reilly

By Sara Bynum

They're big!

Kenyon's Gourmet Ice Cream Parlor claims you won't find a bigger scoop in Bellingham.

"Even that is underestimating," owner Ken Ecklebarger said. "We get carried away sometimes."

At Kenyon's, a single-split ice cream cone is actually two scoops of two different flavors.

Rebecca Weagant, a Western junior, forgot about her diet when she walked into Kenyon's.

"I couldn't believe all the ice cream they gave me was only a

single. I never leave there hungry and that's pretty unusual for an ice cream place," she said.

"We actually have people complain we give them too much. But I'd rather have people leave some ice cream here than to walk out of here and not be satisfied," Ecklebarger said.

An added luxury to the generous proportions is the price. A single scoop costs \$1.25 and a double is \$2.25.

The atmosphere of Kenyon's is as original as the ice cream they serve.

Periodically, Ecklebarger walks over to the player piano and pushes a quarter through the slot. The turn of the century music of the gay 1890s, such as "Shuffle Off to Buffalo" or "Have You Ever Been Lonely," is not only the sound, but also the look of Kenyon's.

Antique black box telephones are mounted on the walls, surrounded by advertisements for five cent Coca Cola bottles and photographs from the early twentieth century. The antiques are all from the Ecklebargers and some of the people in the photographs are relatives of the Ecklebargers.

At first it may seem unusual that street lamps are inside Kenyon's, but after a look around the street lamps unmistakably belong. A traffic signal hangs from the ceiling and the base of a lamp on top of the player piano is an actual flute.

All of the ice cream Kenyon's sells is made by Ecklebarger, and he has more than 100 recipes to choose from. The recipe book was written by the owner of Far Far's, (another ice cream parlor); however, Ecklebarger is able to use it for his own parlor.

In the back of the store, a sleek mint green ice cream oozes slowly from the machine into the bucket Ecklebarger is holding. He visually inspects the product and tastes it before folding in the chocolate chips.

Jeanie Moore discovers that sometimes eating ice cream can be a messy business.



Owners of Kenyon's Gourmet Ice Cream Parlor, Bobbie and Ken Ecklebarger.



He doesn't limit himself to the basic favorites, but delves into other gourmet flavors such as Bailey's Irish cream, decadent chocolate, peanut butter chocolate chip, root beer, Danish sweet cream and chocolate Snickers.

Kids are partial to the bubble gum ice cream, Ecklebarger said. Real pieces of gum are mixed into the ice cream.

Kenyon's also serves holiday flavors such as peppermint stick, pumpkin and egg nog ice cream. The demand for peppermint stick was so great that it is now a regular flavor.

Besides gourmet ice cream, Kenyon's offers parfaits, oreo fantasies, milk shakes, malts and ba-

nana splits which Ecklebarger proudly proclaims require two people to finish.

Western junior Jackie Mabray's favorite flavor is mocha almond fudge, yet each time she goes back she tries a new flavor.

"I have a goal to try every flavor Kenyon's makes available!" she said. "It's a great substitute for lunch and you certainly get a lot for your money."


Customers loyal to Kenyon's are not merely the Bellingham crowd. Ecklebarger said some Canadians will visit once a week while shopping, and about once a month regulars from Sedro Wooley and the San Juan Islands will stop in to pick up ice cream.

"You can't buy our ice cream anywhere else," he said.

Ecklebarger said the quick buck doesn't interest him as much as building business. He depends on word of mouth advertising and returning customers.

Many customers are attracted to Kenyon's because it is family owned, Ecklebarger said. Ecklebarger's wife and two daughters are the only other employees at Kenyon's.

"Lot's of people recognize and like the family side," he said.

"We are a little off the wall," Ecklebarger admits. "And we like to joke around with the customers. It's great because then they joke right back." 



Kalen Thorien enjoys a lick of her favorite gourmet ice cream at Kenyon's.

BOUNTY

A Story of a Man and a Cougar

By Ted C. Schuehle

When my friends and I first visited Western's campus, we took a casual stroll and were amazed to see the enormous amount of outdoor artwork scattered around the campus. I didn't have the slightest idea what any of these sculptures were or why they were here, particularly the large stone figure on the north side of Wilson Library. How much does the average student know about this piece of art?

Probably not very much.

"It looks somewhat like a fat man holding his dog," a friend of mine suggested.

"What a waste of good space; it's in the way," another said. I just shook my head and agreed.

Well, it's been a full year now and every time I walk by this piece I overhear students talking about the large rock that is supposed to represent art and hold some sort of beauty. Many students ask, how can we appreciate this without knowing what it is? They ask, who made it? And why?

One day I sat near the sculpture randomly asking the opinions of students. Here's what I heard.

"It's cute, let's study on top of it," one girl said to a group of her friends.

"What an ugly rock," some-

one murmured.

"What is the point of this piece of junk?" a young man said, shaking his head in disgust.

"It looks like a man and an animal having sex," someone else said.

Well, this piece of work actually has a story behind it. It's not just a "hunk" of rock or a pornographic piece of art.

The sculpture was created by Richard Beyer, a Seattle artist. The piece is entitled "The Man Who Used to Hunt Cougars for Bounty." Beyer is best known in Seattle for



Man and cougar singing 'America.'

a sculpture located in Fremont called "Waiting for the Interurban." It shows a group of people with a human-faced dog waiting for a bus.


"The Man Who Used to Hunt Cougars for Bounty" was carved from a twelve-and-a-half ton block of granite on site as part of the building of the Wilson Library addition in 1975.

Beyer got his idea for the project based on a local, factual story he read. The story goes something like this:

In the 1920s there was a cabin near campus. The man who lived there could run for miles with his dogs hunting cougars on the hills around the campus. He made a good living until his lungs wore down, his knees gave out, and he started drinking whiskey.

The sculpture is the reconciliation of cougar and man. They're singing 'America.'

My friends visited the campus recently and I told them the tale of "The Man Who Used to Hunt Cougars for Bounty." They enjoyed what they heard and now can appreciate the sculpture.

So next time you happen to pass by "The Man Who Used to Hunt Cougars for Bounty," remember the story of the 1920s, sing 'America' in your head, and appreciate the art Western's campus has to offer. 

Photos by Gerald Rellly

